

he earned a scholarship at college. During his four years there he began touring with well-known musicians, through which he earned enough money to pay for his master's degree. He then fought administrators of a new high school for permission to start an orchestra. In the first few years as director he struggled to gain recognition for the orchestra. Without ever resting he encouraged many groups to form which he then led to a high performance level.

As the stricken man lying in the white-smelling bed finished reviewing his life, he cried to himself, "I'm tired, . . . I'm so tired."

Crown Hill Cemetery

John D. Wilson, Jr.

*I thought it quite unfair
To speak of it so naturally
Direct; and oh, so factually
I told them then and there
To speak of set repose gives a scare
To one who never thinks of it, actually.
But on and on they rambled
About how they felt devotionally
In defunct thoughts clear and scrambled.*